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OXFORD DEMOCRAT,
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G. W. CHASE,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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the amount charged for the advertisement. A reason-
able deduction will be made for cash in advance.

Book and Job Printing
EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

POETRY.

For the Democrat,
A DREAM.

Sisters, dear sisters, many a year
Has pass'd, since we have seen you here
Upon this earthly frame;
But in the hours of last night's rest,
When sleep had reasons power repress,
Twas then, dear ones, ye came.

I seem'd to have been long away
From that dear spot, where life's young day
First opened to my view;
And, as my homeward path I traced,
And reared the spot, the view was graced
By hasty sights of you.

On wings of love you seemed to come,
Your arms around my form were flung,
Your lips to mine were press'd,
And words of deep and fond delight,
That I again had blessed your sight,
Were sweetly then express'd.

I seem to feel the feeling now,
Which made me scan each altered brow,
With deep affections bust,
To see if the rough hand of time,
Had left on either face a line
Which might not be retrac'd.

Your hearts beat high with rapturous joy,
My happiness knew no alloy
That we should dwell again,
In the dear home of youthful years,
Sharing each others joys and tears,
Each others bliss and pain.

Then I awoke; the dream had fled—
But visions of the early dead
Even then my heart did ill;
Together they had sped away,
Together now they seemed to say,
"Sister, we love you still."

My Father, when my cup of life
Is drain'd, and I have passed the strife
With death successfully,
Shall my young sister vanish'd forms,
Greet me in the far distant realms,
Of Immortality?

OCTAVIA.

POPULAR POEMS.

FIRST AND SECOND LOVE.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST.

A bright afternoon, succeeding a dull, cloudy morning in Autumn. The sunbeams, the more brilliant from their late imprisonment, gleamed gladly over vale, hillside, and summit. Beautiful sunbeams, emblems of life and gladness in the human soul; infusing a fresher and livelier spirit in the drooping, animating the weary and desponding, glowing over all things with their golden lustre, making a sad world beautiful, and a bright world glorious. They stole through the cottage door, and the high arched portal of wealth; they rested, alight on the hoary, bowed head of age, and the glad brow of youth,—on the loftiest and the lowest.

Mabel Baynard smiled, for the first time, that day, as she watched from the window the heavy mists of the morning gradually recede in the distance, and a warm, glowing radiance illuminate the landscape. Her own young heart had been full of sad thoughts, but now a brighter and more cheering influence dispelled the recent gloom. Not long can the very young remember their disappointment, or cease to gild the future with a glory, alas! never realized. And now, as the light of sunbeams streamed full upon the dark clusters of her hair, lending a tinge of purple to its blackness, and over her lovely, child-like face, the light of hope sprang up, like a beacon in her heart.

"I will seek my father," she murmured, "he will not—he cannot, refuse the petitions of his only child."

In the same mansion, with his head bent over his clasped hands, his limbs relaxed and listless, his eyes bent downward, though not upon the massive time opened before him, sat a gentleman in deep thought. Suddenly, a small hand was laid upon his head; an arm stole round his neck, and the lips of his child touched his forehead. He looked up, with a quiet, searching glance into her anxious face, and her eyes sunk beneath it. He drew his arm around her, and placed her beside him, and for few moments neither spoke, though Mabel's heart quivered like a frightened bird. At length the father said, sadly and mournfully:

"And so my daughter would leave me for the home of a stranger. Scarcely past her childhood, she deems herself capable of choosing a husband, her lost son to me,—and but for a child's whim, you might have been such in truth. Yet one word, Mabel, with all her fondness, is a proud and no-

lover be ever so devoted? I, who have read life better than you Mabel, I, who love you so truly, and so fondly, have laid my interdict upon your wishes, and I have only acted thus that you might be a happier and a nobler woman."

"Oh, father!" said the girl in a low, tremulous voice, "never, never can I find a heart nobler and better than yours to lean upon, never a home of greater enjoyment! Nor do I wish to leave you in your loneliness. He whom I love will join me in adding to your comfort, will be to you a son supplying the place of my lost and lamented brother."

"Never!" cried the old man vehemently, while he half rose from his chair, and slightly pushed away his daughter, "Never can such as James Lennox supply the place of his beloved Charles; never shall he call me father! nor shall my home be polluted by his presence. He is a weak, unprincipled man, Mabel, unstable as the wind, companion of the profligate and the abandoned."

Up, over the girl's pale brow rushed the burning crimson, and her lips quivered angrily, and her eyes flashed indignantly as she stood up before her father:

"He who told you these things perjured his soul with a base falsehood—and your informer I know. Dared Walter Lennox hope to heap insult and dishonor upon the noble head that stands unscathed and triumphant in its purity? dared he hope to win my hand by reviling his cousin's character? He is a bold and daring wosoer; more so than he shall be who wins the hand of Mabel Raynard!"

"Yet, father," said she, more calmly, as Mr. Raynard gazed with astonishment upon his unusually mild daughter, "Yet, could these charges be substantiated, you know how willingly I would resign James Lennox. But they cannot!—they never can!" And oh! father," she pursued, sinking upon her knees beside him, "for my sake, do not cast him utterly off! father, goaded by despair and anguish, hopeless, aimless, may he not become what you picture him! For the sake of the love you bear me, for the sake of the love you bore my mother, look not thus angrily upon your child! Give me but a faint, a distant hope, father! For my sake, relent your stern decree;—he will be here, this evening,—let it be my joyful face that shall greet him. Father, father, you will not utterly annihilate the happiness of

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Proceedings of the Great Meeting, TUESDAY NIGHT,

On the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Rail Road.

The City Hall was crammed at an early hour, so that by 7 o'clock, it was hardly possible to find standing room, and crowds kept coming to the door and going away, disengaged, the whole evening, though we never saw it so full before.

The meeting was called to order by Mr. John Purinton, and Eliphalet Greely, Mayor of the city was placed in the chair, and John Neal, chosen Secretary.

Messrs. Moore and Pennoyer, from Sherbrooke, L. C. the former, at one time, a Captain in the Royal Navy and a late member of the Provincial Parliament, and the latter a thorough-going man of business, were then introduced to the meeting and received with a hearty and general outbreak of enthusiasm.

Mr. Henry H. Boody moved that they should be welcomed with three hearty cheers, which were given till the house shook to its foundation. Judge Preble, Chairman of the Provisional Committee, then made his report, commending at length upon the liberality and wisdom of the Charter, its safety for investment, and its particular as well as general character. He was interrupted again and again, by applause, and especially when he complimented the Representatives of Portland for their zeal and faithfulness and the friends of the Bill in the Legislature of the State for their promptitude and fidelity.

Having pointed out the advantages of this Charter over all others in our Country, and explained certain of the clauses relating to taxation, the right of way, and the purchase of lands for depots, &c., &c., so as to show the property of Stockholders to be forever free from the possibility of taxation, except under our laws and at home, and having dwelt upon the fact that the Legislature could never interfere with the rights of the Corporation, so long as they behaved themselves; nor even where they mis-behaved, otherwise than by due process of Law, he announced his intention to set off for Montreal, to morrow morning at 4 o'clock [cheers] bearing the Charter, and hoped to arrive there on Friday night, by another and a longer road, (but more used in winter) than that running through the Dixville Notch; and finished a speech of about an hour in length, by complimenting the gentlemen from Canada, and offering the Resolutions that follow, and which were unanimously adopted and re-adopted, with a tremendous roar of applause, and without a single dissenting voice:

Resolved, That the Legislature of Maine in chartering 'The Atlantic and St. Lawrence Rail Road Company,' have, been guided by an enlightened policy; and deserve of our fellow citizens the commendation of good and faithful servants of the people.

Resolved, That we earnestly recommend it to the citizens of Portland and vicinity by their liberality in taking stock in said corporation, to prove to our brethren and fellow citizens throughout the State that we are willing to bear our full share of the burthen in this great enterprise.

Resolved, That it be earnestly recommended to the future Stockholders in said corporation so to arrange and regulate the various sections of the road to be constructed as that the work grading the same and furnishing the necessary timber and other materials may be done in a good measure by our farmers and their sons, and own laboring people in and near the towns through which the road may pass.

Resolved, That we fully approve the terms, provisions and conditions of the charter—that in the opinion of this meeting it ought to be satisfactory to capitalists within and without the State—and that it is such as an undertaking of such incalculable importance, the Legislature in its sound discretion ought to have granted, and the corporators ought unhesitatingly to accept.

Mr. Anderson, the Collector of Portland, was then called up at the further end of the Hall. He said he did not rise, for that were impossible, he and five hundred others having stood the whole evening; that he and they found it harder getting through the Hall than through the Dixville Notch; and after treating the subject a few moments in his off hand way, complimented the gentlemen from Canada, for their frankness, discretion, and straightforwardness, accompanied by continual cheers, concluded with avowing his belief that a subscription for half a million could be had in Portland; and that if there were those who would not subscribe in fair proportion to their interest and property, lying by to speculate upon the necessities of the more generous—there might be found a way to make them. This intimation was received with shouts of applause.

Mr. Moore, from Canada, then took the platform, and in a handsome speech, thanked the people of Portland for their kind reception, and avowed his intention to tell the people of Canada, on his return, that nowhere could they find a heartier co-operation than at Portland. These remarks were received with repeated bursts of applause.

Mr. Moore, was followed by his colleague Mr. Pennoyer, who protested that he also was unaccustomed to public speaking, and especially before so large and intelligent an audience; thanked the people of Portland for the encouragement they had given to the great enterprise; declared that the arguments in its favor, were like the edge of a pair of shears—all on one side; avowed the belief that now it would be carried through, concluded with repeating, I thank you, having been interrupted again and again by the cheers of the meeting.

Both gentlemen were evidently averse to saying much; not from inability, as they had before satisfied all who had seen them; but from a wish to keep free from all "entangling alliances," and from a determination to get back to Canada with judgments untrammelled and with understandings accessible to future evidence, come from what quarter it might. Their admissions, though very guarded, were nevertheless, frank, manly and full of encouragement.

Mr. Neal was then called to the platform, and after declaring that he would not make a speech, that in his opinion, the time for speech-making upon this subject had gone by, since the whole State of Maine was *afire* with it—as it had been proved by the Legislature having abandoned *all*—and he hoped forever, their whole State policies—their self-destroying war upon the rights of corporations, he called the attention of the meet-

ing to the fact, that with these two gentlemen from Canada, originated this most magnificent enterprise only about three or four months ago.

It was then voted, on motion of Mr. N. Mitchell, ex-Postmaster, that these proceedings should be certified by the Chairman and Secretary, and published in the City papers.

Whereupon the meeting adjourned, with three more hearty and prolonged cheers for the gentlemen from Canada, accompanied with a general wish for their safe return to their families.

ELIPHALET GREELY, Chairman.
JOHN NEAL, Secretary.
Portland, February 11, 1845.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, FEBRUARY 18, 1845.

LEGISLATIVE PROCEEDINGS.

The Legislature in all its branches is now in full motion. They are in the very height of business, and matters progress as fast as can be expected in a deliberative body. During the past week various matters have been presented and acted upon.

The Bill chartering the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Rail Road Company has passed both Houses and become a Law. It is liberal in all its provisions, and it is supposed that capitalists will not only be willing but anxious to invest their money in the stock. One provision requires that the stock shall not be taxed for any purpose until the annual dividends amount to ten per cent. We learn that Mr. Preble, whose name stands at the head of the corporation, has gone direct to Montreal—Charter in hand—to impress upon the Provincial Parliament the advantages of this Route in preference to others, and secure the co-operation of the Canadian Authorities.

We understand that an Agent, with a like mission, has been sent from New Hampshire to urge forward the Boston, Concord and Montreal Route. This Agent we learn has a Charter from New Hampshire. We do not learn that Boston or Massachusetts have made any move in relation to the subject.

The Liquor Bill, as it is called, has been presented and a large number of copies ordered to be printed. The Bill prohibits the sale of Liquor altogether in a less quantity than 28 gallons, except by those licensed to sell for medicinal and mechanical purposes. The penalty for a violation of the law, is, for the first offence, \$20, fine, and imprisonment in the County Jail three months—the second offence, same fine, and imprisonment one year, &c. It is supposed that this Bill will pass.

Bills to incorporate two or three Manufacturing Companies passed to be engrossed.

Bills regulating fees of Jails for keeping prisoners passed to be engrossed in the House. The Bill provides that Jails shall receive but \$1, per week, for board of prisoners.

An Order was introduced directing the Committee on the Judiciary to report an Act to abolish the Office of Attorney General.

PLACEMAN FRAUDS.—The Whig papers are now attempting to reap consolation for their defeat by publishing long Affidavits of fraud and deception practised at the election in one of the Districts in Louisiana. This is the only District, we believe, in which they allege fraud on the part of the Democratic party—which is a fact of great value; and these are only a priming, compared with the same kinds of frauds practised against the Whigs of New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio, in the contest of 1840.

Are these frauds true or false? If true, they should alarm every true American citizen. Such things should not be countenanced by the Democratic party, nor have they been at any time. But, on the contrary, they have denounced, on all occasions, the authors of such violations of law as enemies to civil Government. Therefore, the miserable attempt to fasten upon the Democratic party the odium of such villainy as being the legitimate results of Democratic principles, or policy, is to the last degree, mean and despicable.

We have some reason to believe these frauds are true, and that various persons were admitted to vote who were not entitled by law to that privilege. The most that has been said or done about them is, that they are not to be relied upon, with implicit confidence.

One fact worthy of consideration is to be taken into account in this matter. So far as we have seen, the Whigs do not pretend that the result in that District, or in the State of Louisiana, would have been different, if these frauds had not been perpetrated.

If these frauds were in truth committed, we deplore

them as much as the Whigs; and will do as far as

they in denouncing them, and flogging out the au-

thors and abettors of such abandoned conduct. But

it looks vastly hypocritical in the Whigs, at this time,

to pretend that our Liberties are in danger from this

cause, when scarcely a son of them uttered a syllable

against frauds of ten times the magnitude perpetrated

by their own party in 1840.

THE people of this vicinity have been called to commissariate the loss of Rev. Wm. Brown, of Oxford, whose house was recently burnt. Owing to various causes, Mr. Brown, who is a worthy Minister, has struggled with hard fortune for several years past. Our people who have any charities to bestow, cannot better dispose of them than by calling on Mr. B. and giving him such things, in money, provision, and clothing, as his necessities imperiously demand.

We learn that the Bangor Gazette has been discontinued for want of patronage. Also, the Thompsonian Manual, Boston. The former Journal expatiated on its love and sympathy for a black skin, and the latter on the excellencies and modus operandi of Lobelia and red pepper. Both dead for the want of patronage! This is ominous.

MAYOR OF BOSTON.—We have been waiting this long time, for the citizens of Boston to elect a Mayor; but they can't agree to do it; so Boston is Mayorless. They have made seven trials, and no Mayor yet. At the last trial, Davis, Native, had 4342—Parker, Whig, 3296—Hower, Democratic, 1491—Scattering 14.

PRESIDENT POLK.

According to the latest intelligence from the President elect, he has arrived at Cincinnati, Ohio, on his way to Washington. On his passage hither, he was greeted with the greatest tokens of respect and enthusiasm by the people. He was met on his arrival at Cincinnati, by an immense concourse of citizens. He was accompanied by his family, consisting of his lady—an adopted son, and Mr. Walker, his nephew and private Secretary. It was his intention to proceed on his journey to Washington, by steamboat, up the Ohio river, unless the river, from the extreme cold, should freeze over, in which case he would proceed by stage through the interior of Ohio.

Mr. Polk is very soon to take charge of the arduous duties of the highest office on the Western Continent, or in the world. We sincerely hope his Administration may be guided by wisdom, truth, and justice, equaling, in all respects, those of his illustrious predecessors, Washington, Jefferson and Jackson.

ONE DAY ELECTION BILL PASSED.

The Bill introduced by Dr. Duncan, requiring that the election for President and Vice President should be held on the same day throughout the Union, has passed both Houses of Congress, and received the signature of the President. After long and repeated efforts on the part of the Democratic Party the Bill has finally become the law of the land. The frauds of '40 will not now be repeated with impunity.

LETTER FROM LEVI WOODBURY.

We have always liked Mr. Woodbury's straight-forward course on all questions of moment. He never dodges—he never flatters. Like an honest man, strong in the power of his principles, he marches boldly up to the issue, and takes at once a foremost position. He has done this on the Texas question. From the outset, he has been the steadfast friend of the measure. He has never learned to utter his opinions. The following is a copy of a plain, sensible, patriotic, and frank letter written by him to the committee of arrangements of the late democratic meeting in New York, in favor of the immediate annexation of Texas:

"Washington, Jan. 20th, 1845.

Gentlemen—I feel greatly obliged by your kind invitation to attend the public meeting to be held in your city in favor of the immediate annexation of Texas.

It is not in my power to be present on that occasion, but I do not hesitate to say that its object meets with my hearty approbation. The reasons for it, connected with our national defenses—with new markets for our manufactures—with additional employment for our navigation—with wider fields for our agriculture—last but not least, have been too often explained to require examination now.

Beyond all these, it is our constitutional duty to prevent foreign influence from weakening or endangering our national progress to those high destinies on this continent which have been so rapidly developed during the last half century.

The measure, however, is exposed to defeat, not so much by the want of urgent reasons in its favor, as by the force of sectional jealousies, and party tactics and party prejudices, reinforced by a blind or short-sighted fanaticism.

The danger which is greatest is from indirect modes of resistance—and assumed constitutional scruples in one quarter and an insidious amendment in another—or a fatal delay of action in another—all professing friendliness to annexation on the lips, but often it is feared, cherishing hostility in the heart. The best test of sincerity on this occasion in favor of annexation is action; deeds rather than words; and though differences of principle are to be respected however, manifested in cases of such magnitude, yet it is to be hoped that none, truly desirous of an early re-annexation, will be misled into any delusive procrastination, which is likely to end only in defeat and useless repentance.

But we must not despair of the Republic. Public sentiment general is sound on this subject, and the people at large are ahead of politicians in favor of a measure so auspicious to the interests, honor, and glory of the country. Let the people continue to speak and act effectively on it, and annexation must be safe—annexation, as early as practicable—annexation, creditable and useful to both parties, and independent and fearless, whether of foreign dictation or domestic machinations.

Respectfully, LEVI WOODBURY.

John D. Kellogg and others, Com. of Arrangements."

The following capital anecdote is copied from the correspondence of the Charleston Patriot:

"There are some laughable stories relative to the rather rough reception which the Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Bibb, gives to office seekers. The other day, a straight forward Kentuckian entered the office, and handed his letters of recommendation.

Having read them, the Secretary turned to his visitor, and in a stern accent said, 'Look at me sir.'

The applicant looked at him.

'Look at me again, sir.'

The astonished man looked at him again.

'Now,' said the Secretary, 'do you think I look like an executioner? Do you think I am going to take the bread from another man's mouth to fill yours?'

The Kentuckian was instantly missing. It was supposed he would not stop until he had taken refuge in Mammoth Cave.

The Democrats of Cincinnati are making preparations to receive the President elect, who in reply to their invitation to spend some days in that city on his way to Washington, has signified that he will be with them about the 8th of February.

CHARACTER OF A TRUE FRIEND.

Concerning the man you call your friend—tell me, will he weep with you in the hour of distress? Will he faithfully reprove you to your face for actions for which others are ridiculing or censuring you behind your back? Will he dare to stand forth in your defense when detraction is secretly aiming its deadly weapons at your reputation? Will he acknowledge you with the same cordiality, and behave with the same friendly attention, in the company of your superiors in rank and fortune, as when the claims of pride and vanity do not interfere with those of friendship? If misfortune and losses should oblige you to retire into a walk in life in which you cannot appear with the same distinction, or entertain your friends with the same liberality as formerly, will he still think himself happy in your society, and, instead of gradually withdrawing himself from an unprofitable connexion, take pleasure in professing himself your friend, and cheerfully assist you to support the burden of your afflictions? When sickness shall call you to retire from the gay and busy scenes of the world, will he follow you into your gloomy abode, listen with attention to your "tale of symptoms," and minister the balm of consolation to your fainting spirit? And lastly, when death shall burst asunder every earthly tie, will he shed a tear upon the grave, and lodge the dear remembrance of your mutual friendship in his heart, as a treasure never to be resigned?

The man who will not do all this may be your companion—your flatterer—your seducer—but depend upon it he is not your friend.—Enfield.

MAINE ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE.

We are indebted to Dr. Ray for the Reports of the Trustees, Stewart, Treasurer, and Superintendent of our Asylum. The affairs of the Hospital appear to be in a very promising condition. The number of patients, Nov. 30, 1843 was 68. Admitted during the year, 83. Number of discharges Recovered, 22. Improved, 18. Not improved, 22. Died, 3. Total 73.

The report of the Superintendent, Dr. Ray, is just what we might expect from a gentleman so highly skilled as a physician, and so well versed in the peculiar and trying duties devolving upon the head of such an establishment. The report is principally occupied with an exposition of the medical and moral management pursued in the institution under his care. His remarks are entitled to great weight, and will no doubt throw new light on all important subjects of the best treatment of the insane. It is gratifying to the philanthropist—and it must be a consolation to those who have friends suffering from the disease of insanity, that a gentleman so every way calculated for the office he sustains, is placed at the head of this institution.—Transcript.

ARMED OCCUPATION OF OREGON.

N. Y. Herald Washington Correspondence.

As an evidence of the determination of the present Congress to take possession of the territory of Oregon, I have to inform you that the Committee on Military Affairs (consisting of Messrs. Harlan of Ga., Coles of Va., Black of S. C., McConnell of Al., McDowell of Ohio, Seymour of Conn., democrats, and Messrs. Irwin of Pa., Clinch of Ga., and Fish of New York, whigs,) have unanimously agreed to report a resolution appropriating the sum of \$100,000, to be placed in the hands of the President of the United States, for the immediate armed occupation of Oregon. This sum is only for the present year, it being considered sufficient for immediate purposes.

There is no doubt it will pass the House without opposition, as a recommendation coming from such men as Gen. Clinch and Walter Coles, including the other members of the Committee, is undeniably sufficient to secure its passage.

AMERICAN SEAMEN.

Complaints are made about the scarcity of American seamen. We are told that of all the seamen in our mercantile marine, not more than one fourth are Americans; that while the laws require two thirds of every ship's crew to be Americans, not an American ship has left an American port within the last twenty five years, with Americans for one half its crew. And we are told that Britain has more seamen than employment for them in time of peace, in its military or mercantile marine; that France can raise more seamen in a day than the United States in a month; that the Swedish seamen in American service make an average of one for every vessel, and that the United States with twenty millions of people, and a commerce only second in the world, and rapidly becoming the first, have not more than ten thousand native seamen.—Newburyport Herald.

The members of the Massachusetts Legislature usually adjourn to dine at two o'clock. The country members, who at home keep better hours, get somewhat sharkish in consequence. The Boston Atlas says one of the Senators from the country intends to introduce the following resolution:

Whereas, by nature, Honorable Senators, we do inherit from our laps'd progenitors, A mortal inability, [poor sinners!] To hold fast our integrity, without our dinners. So that the safety of the Commonwealth Is here at stake, as well as our own health; And whereas, further, it doth plain appear, By yonder clock, that dinner time is near—Therefore, Resolved, that laying on the table All other matters less considerable,

We now adjourn—and laying taken air,
Go into Joint Committee, on

EFFECTUAL LECTURE.

"What's the matter, sonny?" inquired a tender-hearted tither, of a red-headed, freckled-faced blubbering as though his heart would break.

"What's the matter? no one ha'n't hurt you, I hope. Come, now, tell daddy what's the matter, that's a good sonny." Thus pathetically ad- jured, "sonny" commenced his tale of woe.

Dick Saunders says as how I ha'n't got no right to be in the streets, nor to lick lasses, like as how he does, 'cause I aint got no hat, nor no rim to it! *hoo hoo hoo!* And he—he—he says as how you are bad daddy 'cause you don't get me shoes and a new frock, but drunk up all you earn at the rum-holes, like Tom Thrasher and Bob Jinkins do."

"Oh, well, never mind, sonny; go to bed now; that's a good boy; father will get you some shoes to these days."

The last we heard of this man, he was a member of a total abstinence society, a lecturer, an industrious citizen, and a useful man. The tale of his neglected child—its insult so innocently told—and its grief at the world's contempt of which he was not the unconscious cause, were more than he could endure. He took the pledge and kept it.—Me. Cultivator.

The wrong man hanged!—A Liverpool paper says that Wm. Towns, a soldier in the 21st Fusiliers, now in India, had confessed that it was he who dashed out the brains of a gamekeeper in Essex, about nine years ago, and that a man named Chalker, who was executed for the murder, was innocent.

One hundred guns were discharged on Boston Common, and another hundred in the N. York Park, in honor of the passage by the House of the joint resolutions annexing Texas.

The papers continue to speak of the mortality among the fish. The Brooklyn Star says: "The fishermen take comparatively few in their nets, and of these many are said to be dead, some blind and others partially paralyzed. The clam vendors of Rockaway have mainly given over their occupation. The clams are said to have a bitter taste, as if they had imbibed some bituminous qualities with their ailment."

There is a schoolmistress in New South Wales, whose letters are thus addressed: "Mrs Love, Harmony-house, Concord, near Kissing Point."

Queer feeling.—Deacon Penquirk, a staunch temperance man, having accidentally swallowed a rousing tumbler of gin the other day, was asked how he felt after it. "How did I feel? why, I felt as if I was sitting on the roof of our meeting-house, and every shingle was a jaws-harp."

Considerable excitement exists in Salem, Mass., in consequence of several attempts to fire the city. There have been several destructive fires there, and the citizens are nightly alarmed by cries of fire.

New York.—Sheriff Whitaker has been tarred and feathered, and ridden on a rail, near Worcester, Orange county, New York by a party of Indians, whom he offended by attempting to serve a declaration upon a couple of Harrington's father and son, upon a simple demand.

Philosophy.—To restrain from knocking a man down when he treads upon your corns.

Progress of Temperance.—There are at the present time, one hundred towns in Massachusetts destitute of a grog shop. The inhabitants have probably discovered that there is nothing they can so well dispense with as such establishments.

The Secretary of the U. S. Treasury acknowledges the receipts, by an anonymous letter, of one hundred and fifty dollars, postmarked New York, and running thus:

"Enclosed \$150, Paid U. S. pursuant to a promise made to the Lord."

A London paper says that a poor woman with an infant at her breast, had been committed for trial from the Wapping Petty Sessions, for taking a faggot valued at three farthings from a wood. Mr. Page, of St. Swithin church, was the prosecutor.

There are at the present time one hundred and twenty towns in Massachusetts destitute of a grog shop.

Mrs. and Mrs. DAVIS acknowledge an unusually gratifying visit from a large number of their friends on the 11th inst. We thank our friends for their presence, their favors; and not least for the good singing and the excellent spirit exhibited on the occasion. May this happy intercourse of pastor and people be an earnest of their celestial union.

ISAAC HARLOW, Agent.

South Paris, May, 1844. 162

You Shall Believe.—Belief is not an act of the will. Sufficient evidence compels our belief, so listen, dear reader, and I will convince you that Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is the best remedy for disease of our climate to be found in this country. It is formed by continual extracts from vegetiles (the Wild Cherry, *Prunus* &c.) the nature seems to have placed here as powerful antidotes to all afflictions of the Lunga and Liver that our ever changing climate induces. After the skill of our greatest physicians was exhausted, it has cured Asthma in various cases. It cured a lady of an incipient Consumption, whose family had all died of the same disease. Refer to Isaac Platt, Esq., Editor of the "Poughkeepsie Eagle." Thomas Cozens, Haddonfield, N. J., testifies, under oath, that it cured him of an internal Abscess, violent Cough, raising of Blood, &c., after he was deemed beyond hope. We could refer to plenty of such instances of its uncommon power. The doubting are invited to inquire of individuals and cases that we are not to, as we publish no statements that will not bear the most rigid scrutiny.

See Adv. of Dr. Wistar's Balsam in another column of this paper.

MARRIED.

In Portland, 4th inst. Mr. Henry Hutchison, to Miss Harriet Baker.

DIED.

In New Gloucester, 8th inst. Miss Rebecca Tyler, aged 46 years.

In Cambridgeport, Mr. John Crockett, formerly of Portland, aged 27.

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS DANIEL C. WESTON, of Skowhegan, in the County of Somerset, and State of Maine, merchant, on the 14th of July, A. D. 1837, conveyed to me a mortgage of his interest in the property in said town, and office, and undivided interest in all that part of Township numbered Five, in the fifth range of Townships in the County of Oxford, which was granted to said Trustees by the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, which was conveyed to said Weston and John M. Pollard, on the 20th of June 1835, by said April, for and in behalf of said Trustees, which said deed includes, also one undivided third part of the following described sections and parts of sections of land situated in the south half of said Township No. Five, fifth range, and in that part of said Township granted by said Commonwealth to the Trustees of the Farmington Academy, viz.—Section one, four, five, six, nine, ten, eleven, twelve, thirteen, fifteen, eighteen, twenty, twenty-one, twenty-two, twenty-four, twenty-five, twenty-six, twenty-seven, and thirty-northwest, northeast, and south east quarter of section three, northwest and northeast quarters of section seven—northwest and southeast quarters of section eight—northeast, southwest and southeast quarters of section fourteen—northwest, northeast and southeast quarters of section sixteen—northeast, southwest and southeast quarters of section seventeen—northeast and northwest quarters of section nineteen—southeast quarter of section twenty-seven—southeast quarter of section twenty-eight—north fractional land section twenty-nine.

The subscriber, the successor of said Agry, in the said office of Treasurer, by order of said Trustees, hereby gives notice to the holder of the said mortgage, and to the holder of the 14th of July, A. D. 1837, is broken, by reason whereof he, for and in behalf of said Trustees, claims a foreclosure thereof.

ANDREW MASTERS, Treasurer of Hallowell Academy, Hallowell Jan. 17, 1845. 39

Administrator's Sale.

WILL be sold at public Auction, by virtue of Letters of Administration from the Hon. Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate in and for the County of Oxford, at the dwelling house of the subscriber in Bethel, in said County of Oxford, on the first Saturday of April next, at one of the clock in the afternoon, the reversion of the Widow's Dower in all the real estate of which Benjamin Russell, late of Bethel, deceased, died seized and possessed, situated in said Bethel.

A more particular description, and terms of sale, made known at the time and place of sale.

JAMES WALKER, Administrator.

Bethel, Jan. 22, 1845. 39

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 1st Tuesday of January in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-five, Cyrus Cole, Executor of the last will and testament of said Weston, late of Buckfield in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased, and also a petition of the widow of said deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased.

It was Ordered, That the said named Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEORGE F. EMERY, Register.

39 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 1st Tuesday of January in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-five, Levi Randell, Administrator of the Estate of Stephen Putnam, late of Peru in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased, and also a petition of the widow of said deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased.

It was Ordered, That the said named Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

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At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 1st Tuesday of January in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-five, Nancy Webster, late of Exeter, in a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of Peter Webster late of Andover in said county, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

It was Ordered, That the said Nancy Webster, give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEORGE F. EMERY, Register.

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At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 1st Tuesday of January in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-five, William Hunt, Administrator of the estate of Daniel Stevens, late of Paris aforesaid, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased, and also a petition of the widow of said deceased, praying for a further allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased.

It was Ordered, That the said named Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEORGE F. EMERY, Register.

39 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 1st Tuesday of January in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-five, John C. Elliott, Executor of the last will and testament of Samuel A. Bradley, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased.

It was Ordered, That the said named Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

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At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 1st Tuesday of January in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-five, Cyrus Thompson, Jr., named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of William C. Elliott, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased, and also a petition of the widow of said deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased.

It was Ordered, That the said named Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

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At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 1st Tuesday of January in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-five, Benjamin Hale, Administrator of the Estate of Samuel A. Bradley, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased.

It was Ordered, That the said named Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

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At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 1st Tuesday of January in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-five, John P. French, of Porter, in the County of Carroll, and State of New Hampshire, deceased, on the thirtieth day of December, A. D. 1836, being then in full life, by his bond under seal of that date, by him duly executed and here in Court produced, bound himself to convey by good and sufficient deed to your Petitioner the following described real estate; viz.—"A small piece of land lying in the town of Porter and County of Oxford, viz., to be on the road above the house which Joseph Holmes lives in at the southerly corner of land which I sold to Thomas Chick, the corner that is nearest to the house which the aforesaid Joseph lives in, and from thence to follow the said Chick's southerly line to the corner of land which I once sold to James Y. Smith, or all against the said corner, from thence to follow the westerly line of the aforesaid land which I sold to the aforesaid Smith a southerly course to the southwesterly corner of the aforesaid Smith's land, and from thence to run a southerly course the nearest place to the road, from thence to follow the road on the east side to the first mentioned bounds. Not to take any land which I have before sold or bargained away; estimated at ten acres more or less" and have received his note for sixty-five dollars to be paid in mark at ten dollars per month of this date; now if he pays me the note as it reads, in that case I will give him a deed, then this obligation to be void and of no effect, otherwise to remain in full force and virtue. Also, my Petitioner respectively represents that the said Wm. Towle on the twenty-eighth day of March, one thousand eight hundred and forty-eight, being in full life, by his bond of that date, by him duly executed, and allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased, to be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

It was Ordered, That the said Wm. Towle give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

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